

"All to blame,"

"Just he im alone," answered The as-

"Analye" all bain't got spunk mult to

"fie on's in lay with the gal."

"If we all could brok it up, it would

probably goin to marry him, when she

but he talked about yo' to Gineral Jack-

, and that's what harts me me than

"How kin I flatten him out?" she

CHAPTER XII.

Panic does not always follow defeat.

men-men lying in reserve, men on the

The generals in command watch the

right or left, the other seeks to take ad-

vantage of it. For the time being they

threshold of victory at Shiloh. So with

treat-to fall back to a strong position

over his march up the valley. There is

sometimes more generalship in a retreat

than in an advance or in fighting a bat-

between the exhausted army and the en-

Jackson left nothing behind him-ar-

asked, ready to begin work at once.

"I heard that yisterday.

"Shoo, how you talk!"

CHAPTER XL

As telore stated, the Baxter belonged un that keeps me down. We all hate he to the class known at that there and am, but him's get Gineral Jackson on still referred to as "poor whiter," his side. "Through the offerts of his wife is had "The managed to hold oute a small farm just with malifted hands. "He un's all to outside of Win-hesier, left him by his blame then? father, but it is doubtful if her arguments would have enrued the day hadmay one made a cash offer for the lew soul. What could be on say?" actes. While the always referred to this self as broken down by hard work, but I reakon he un went on box yo'r gwine h'arrut to church and about five days out of every week had dippin small and gaddin 'bout and com-I on spent tramping around the com- plainin. He un rubbed it in on both o' by with his gun or discussing "Yan. as powerful hand, most likely. Before been and "niggers" in the village bar- that Gineral Jackson was as good as r soms with others of his ilk. Accord. Die ioner, but afterward he un wouldn't and to his own line of argument, he was due notice me 'tall' montyr. Ill luck had always followed him, even to the birth and death of due keeps yo'all back?" she asked all-

Mrs. Engier also had a constitutional tion. and ready made grievance. If she had lows allowed to have her way about he finished his smark, things, she always argued, they would long ago have been rich and owned mg-drive be un on! He finitely of magers, You sub, real niggers and mo, albus did den let folles walk yo interor fewer \$15 mewls."

The Barrier had also been granted a dad as this! Far chause on you?" furlough and according to the stories he told after reaching home the banks. Gineral Jackson is in the way?" asked of Ball Conwoold not have been a victray without him. When anything was said about Komon, he was prompt in

Durn the Yankee! But we are her got our eyes open now, and he am can't play us no tao' trieft P'

He was so compoken in his language, and his language was so litter that Laveyer Williams and others were given an saking of the true state of affairs. The lawyer found opportunity to in-

Dida't my nephray culist of bla ownnecessi, and is there a man in the comparty who has exhibited more braveryand won more of a reputation?"
"What did he un runn in and rolly at

believe. And isn't he an givin as away | would make me sergeant tomorrer but | of duty. He had said to the female to the Vanis all the time? And but the far that dod blasted Yank!" un telleta 'book Gineral Jackson and half army by Clinoral McClellant Ola her face. We take his our eyes open for his U.

won a grown of fame under fire, but tent before leaving camp. was holding the whole Federal army in classic. She sould read and write, but If yo' want to try," he finally said. Der in a group when Captain Wyle her internation and all her military town, of co's terms from other sourcely less ignorant. When the appeared in night down the tone, the rountement him and welcomed

"Harren for Gueral the Baxter, who thatten be un out. Jest think of a south-

Thou't yo' turknow nothing?' magrily | could hev Duke Wyle! demanded the as he cause nearer.

"Didn't yo" andi and hi?" "off co'se I lit, but yo' needn't gab it | I'd soon be a gineral and prance around an over virginity and make other fells on a hose," continued Bee, "Drat him.

"Wnar's yo'r stripes?" she asked. "What stripes?"

"'Or yo'r man -yo'r gineral stripes?"

"I bain't no giveral."
"Yo' bain't No giveral."
"Yo' bain't Why, I thought yo' was loss of the bull army! What's the slown on the decisiep and made room white folks and burn niggers!"

Beren In yo'r head?" "But jo un's a corporal!"

"A major?"

"A loftenant?"

men follows the presisted.

"Dilo't I allus say yo' un had no was allow pore and low down?" she bitterly exclaimed as they passed into Might do her a heap o' good to come that house. "The Baxter, yo' hain't down a few pega! If I fintish he un chucks! You un's low down and yo' out, that will make yo' a gineral?" "Didn't I don told you all so!" ex-Bira to stay regit thank Everybody else is comin home with gineral's and corperal's and major's stripes on thar and w'ar a cocked hat?" leaves, but yo' has dun let 'em walk yo' dim rold everybody yo' un was a gin-

eral, and now-now you only jest com- look like a queen?" said like as she hasi-Mrs. Paster hat down and wept and had expected just such a reception, and he had a plan to develop at the proper time. While she continued to weep he helped himself to a lifte to eat from the

cupboard and maintained silence. "And why didn't they hake a gineral of yo'?" asked Mrs. Baxter after marked with blood. The checkers are

"He yo' un dan had any sense in yo' battle lines, men charging on flanks or head, I could tell yo'," he sullenly re-

"Sensel Senset If I hain't got sense, board. If one makes a move on the who has? If it hadn't hin fur my sense, we mus would hav bin right down to tater skins y'ars ago! It's my sense that shut their cars to the roar of battle. has kept us outer the porchonze and let | shut their eyes to the sight of dead and us hold our heads up with the best of wounded. Beauregard halted at the 'em! Leastwise I've allus held my

head up, even if yo' han'il' 'H's this way," said like as he continued to ent and reflect. "It's corporal, sergeant, orderly sergeant, leften- did the same with Lee. Jackson had ant, captain, major, kurnel and gan- thrown himself against Shields at cral. Takes a heap o' time to git up | Kerustown on the right, on the left, on than! Everybody has got to begin way | the center. He could not break the line

of a mile and a balf, but the sacrifice was "But yo's not even a corp-corporal in vain. It was military tactics to reyit!" she exclaimed as one eye filled with tears of disappointment.

"And what's the reason I hain't? Do and obliga Shields to attack him or give yo' un remember that Yankee Inwyer who lived yere—felier named Kenton?" "Seems like I did,"

"He un's to blame. Tried to git us | tle. The trains must be saved, the all captur'd at Bull Run. Tried to put | broken and disorganized commands all the officers down. Got in with Gin- picked up and re-formed, the best troops oral Jackson and talked agin us, par- sent to the rear to stand as a bulwark ticklarly me. Reckon he un said a heap 'hout yo', too, while be un was at it. If | thusiastic enemy. it hadu't hin fur he un, I'd hey had stripes on my arms-heaps of stripes- | tillery, wagons or muskets-worth gath-

Jackson's defeat preceded him, and when he reached Winchester it was to find a town wild with hear and crazed by terror. War was young then. In after years the old town changed hands without a tremor, gathered up the dead off its streets and buried them as part of the regular programme. "The Yankees are coming! The town will be given up to sack! Winchester

is to be burned, and women and chiland yo'd bin proud o' me. It's jest he dren must flee!"

So rose the cry from house to house, Some teched their doors and rode away on horseback or in their carriages. "The pestry varmint!" she gasped, Others left their doors wide open and took the turnpike to the south on foot, carrying whatever they had at first laid hands on as a burden. Furniture was "Talked about me to Gineral Jackbrought out and piled in the streets and set fire to, and had not Jackson's Advance arrived as it did the people of the her," he said as he rose up to go. "If town would have applied the terch to their own tooltrees. The Ynnkee soldier was popularly supposed to be without honor or pity —a ruffian who stopped at no crime. Jackson paused to refresh his men and allay the excitement. Those who had not ited decided to remain, "Then-then it's the Yankee who though fearful of consequences, but the general excitement scarcely abated. er taking a couple of minutes for reflec-

The Percys were among the first to hear of Jackson's defeat and the news that the Federal army was following him up and would soon be in Winchester. They were excited, but not terrified.

"We will remain right here, and we shall not be disturbed." said Marian to the mud, but I didn't recken it was as her mother, "The Federals have not burned towns elsewhere nor made war "How s we all to drive he un when on women and children, and they will not do so here. We have no cause to be

Neither had they, but circumstance which could not be foreseen soon caused a change in the programme. Among Jackson's troops was the remnant of the Shennudoah guards. All the house servants about the Percy mandon were colored people and slaves. Like others of their color, the general excitement had made them half crazy. They had loft the house for the street to see and hear and were ready to calcu up and believe the most absurd tales. There were two men and four women. Buck, who was a young man of 25, joined a party of the fissing inhabitants hurrying up the valley. Uncle Ben, as he was called, was a man of 50, born and Bull Run fur belo' Duke Wyle could The, "If I never git to be a gineral, | reared in the Percy family, and though got thar? demanded the herophy. "The his he made foult. If I git killed or sharing to some extent in the general un just wanted to enow oil and make captur'd, it's the same. Dako Wyle excitement he would not leave his post

"Then If yo' donn' pay him out I "I nebber dun did see no Yankees in heldin his head above us? And if he un | will?" exclaimed Mrs. Baxter as she | all my life, but I hain't gwine to be gits the chance won't be an give up out rese up with a look of determination on afraid an run away. I didn't bring on dis wah. I bain't killed nobody. What Test's what the was waiting to hear. dem Yankees want to hurt me fur? Mrs. Baxter had not the bica from He was now ready to develop the little Miss Marian bain't skeered. Her mad-In a letters home that he had not only plan shetched out in Captain Wyle's | der hain't sheered. If dey hain't sheered, what yo' all want to be skeered fur?"

know them stuck up Percys in passed by and recognized them as belonging to the Percy family. He had heard from the gossips of the town long ago that Kenion was to carry off the prize. He had written to Marian with considerable tervor and without mentioning the news, and she had replied in fit and lift till the Yachees due run ern galdavin a reg'ter Yankee spy, and a very brief and formal manner. To revenge himself on a woman was quite foreign to his nature, but as he saw the four servants and noted their state of "And if we all could flatten him out alarm he remembered that he and Ike Baxter had a plan to carry out, Tear minutes later one of his company was mying to the colored women:

"The Yankers are only a couple of miles away! If you all dea't burry, you will be taken prisoners, and that means that every one of you will be The slowly lighted his pipe and sat be ned at the stake! They shoot down

for her hodde fam. He kept nor wait-That was sufficient to start them off "What's the manter yo' hain't get no ting for another winnte and then unfold- to join the fleeing through. Not one of d his plan. She I dened patiently until them returned to the house. Jackson he was through and then pointed out | sent out coariers to advise the panic the obstacles here and there. He restricken people to return, but hundreds viewed the case and explained how ev- | bad gone too far to be overtaken, Among crything was to be overcome. Although there were the four women. Shields an ignormal woman, she had a good entered Winchester without opposition. deal of natural shrewdress in her com- Within an hour the excitement had sub-"Hain't yo' un nothin but just com- position, and after the plan had been sided. The Yankee soldiers had neither gone over in detail for the third or horns nor hoots. No one was molested fourth time she said: horns nor hoots. Where timid women "Til try it anyhow. I her allus dun | requested it guards were placed at their specification and that's why we hated Yanka like pizes, and that Per-deors, and instead of the merchants be-

claimed Uncle Ben on the street that "And yo'll ride around on a critter | evening as he was out looking for the missing cervants. "Yankees am jist do "Yes." same loke as anybody. I'ze bin lookin "And buy me two new kaliker at benpa of 'em, an I can't see no differinter the mod and hain't got no special "And buy me two new kanner at bupter of the reacht it? If I'd gone down that, I'd dressen, a bonnet, a pa'r of shors, a ence. All dem folks who got shored an run'd away was foolst Yamrees an analysis of shore a line as any body! I've a' "Yo'll jest be richness and wealth and | hain't gwine ter hert nobody onless yo'

unbehave yo'self fast!" Captain Wyle knew where to find Ike "Then I'll do it if I hev to walk Baxter's wife. She had moved into need her apron for a handkerchief. Etc through fire, and p'rape I'll ride around town two weeks before, leaving the farm to take care of itself. That was one of the points in the plan presented by Ike and accepted by her. She knew that Jackson had been beaten and was on the Indeed it seldom does. A battle is a retreat, but the did not know of the checkerhoard wherein all the spots are | fate of The and many of his comrades. Some of those who escaped both death and capture had seen Ike go down, and it was certain he had fallen into Federal hands. Mrs. Buxfer fell to sobbing as she heard the news from the captain,

but her corrow did not last long. "Drat that the fur a fool!" she suddenly exclaimed as grief gave place to indignation. "Didn't he un promise me last thing befor him went back that if him ever got into another fout he unwould scrouch down so the builets McClellan at Antictam, At Frederwould fly over him! It's all in him - alteksburg Lee permitted Burnside to re- | Ins wantin and bevin his own way spine treat after delent. At Cletty sburg Meade of all I bin del'

all right if they had not been betrayed," observed the captain anywhere. He left his dead along a front

"Shoo, that's what Ike was nimid of! Was it that Yankee agin-that Lawyer

The captain rouded his head. "Ike hates him. So do I. If he na hadn't stood in Ike's way, Ike would her bin a gineral befo' this. The enery skunk, to betray his own compoles! If I could git hands on he un, I'd kill him! I'll never rest till I hev his life, even if Ike lets up!"

"Have you seen the-the Percys lately?" asked the captain as Mrs. Baxter got ready for another wave of sorrow.

"Did Ike tell yo'?" she whispered. "I've hin tryin to do as we planned,

ering up and reporting. Most of the but couldn't fetch it. Ike thought as wounded were corried up the valley as I might got a place in the house, but I might get a place in the house, but be fell back. Shields followed slowly, they was her got too many niggers fell and the rear guard had no fighting to that.

de. The panic of an army, of an army corps even, is a terrible eight, but the "All their women have cut and run -not one left. If you should happen panie of a town is something which no to offer your services there now, I think one can fitty describe. The news of they'd be accepted."
"Shoe, nigger wamen all gone?"

"I know it for a fact."

"I'll go over that this very hour!" said Mrs. Baxter as also reached for her sunbonnet. "Capting, was Ike right when he said this yere Yankee stood in "Yes, he was,"

"Was he right when he said if we

ans could get the Percy gal to hate him he would bother nobody no mo'?" "If the Vankee was shot or killed or sunthin, would Ike ride around on a critter and daugle a sword?"

"It's quite likely. What plan have haven't got any, and mebbe I've got a

"Here is what you are to remem-



"Would the ride around on a critic and dangle a swordi! it hadn't been for Kenton, not a man in our company would have been killed or

'And what becam of he un?" "Oh, he was captured, too, but of course that was all a trick. However, I don't want you to say anything as coming from me. You needn't ever say you have seen mo.

'I understand, Ike said vo' was after the gal too. I hope yo'll git her. Do yo' recken Ike was killed?"

"I'm quite sure he wasn't." "Then I'll see him agin?"

"Yes, after a bit." "Pove, pure Ike!" waited the wife as er apron went up to her eyes, "He had his streaks -he was shiftless-but be never complained. He was onery about some things, but good as pie about others. He wasn't with shicks it farmwork, but as fur knowin all thout mewls, why She looked up, but the captain had

TO BE CONTINUED.



more and Swellings, are

The worst forms of

Mrs. Jones G. Fosten, of at Chaple Street, Cas-endingue, N. V. Says: "I was troubled with eczema, or salt-thouse, seven years. I dectored with a number of our





Hobinson's Sons'

LAGER BEER BREWERY

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

PILSENER

LAGER BEER

CAPACITY 100,000 Bbls. Per Annum,

MAN HE FEELS

LAST YEAR he had saved \$300. He bought a house worth \$1850 -paid \$300 down, gave a mort-"The and the others would have been gage for \$1,550. Today he estimates as follows:

Temply on mertgage \$270 59

REFLECTION-"In FOUR years that house will be free from debt and I shall have a home of my ewa." GREEN RIDGE is the parallise for homes. Finn & Sons have recently fin-lated a beautiful ville, which they offer,

on easy payments, at \$1850. Call at their office, between Washington and Adams on Olive street.

EZRA FINN & SONS.



Magical Effects in Color Printing

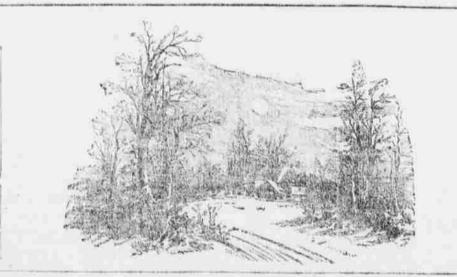
Art Brought Right Down to the Level of the Poorest Purse

Below are specimen illustrations showing some of the subjects treated in THE TRIBUNE'S new picture offer, which is the greatest offer yet. For one coupon and one dime any reader may get FOUR gems in colors as delicate and permanent as the finest pastel. Part One, which is NOW READY for delivery, contains four handsome scenes representing "Early Morning," "Indian Summer," "A Winter Scene" and "The Country Brook." If, when you see a multichrome, you don't confess it's the most wonderful thing out, bring it back and get a medal.









REMEMBER, ONE COU-PON WITH ONE DIME SECURES 4 PICTURES. THIS IS THE COUPON.

Scranton Tribune, Scranton, Pa., April 13, 1894.

Send this coupon, with 10 cents in cash, and get four of the marvelous Multichrome Art Gems---by far the greatest offer of all. Mail orders an extra